

REASON VS. DOGMA.

There is a large class of people in Nevada who groan under the heavy tariffs of the railroads. The majority of the voters of this State believe that every railroad company in it is making unreasonably large profits, and they desire to see them regulated by law. They want the Legislature to prevent the men who own the railroads from using them to oppress their customers and neighbors, the same as it does the man who owns trespassing cattle, or who tries to inflict a nuisance upon the community. The *Virginia Chronicle* thinks this is a perfectly simple matter, and one which it is only necessary to secure a hostile legislature to accomplish. It disdains all attempts at a logical discussion of the questions involved. It says the *Gazette* must take a back seat and not say anything about it, because the editor is a railroad employee. We decline to be consigned to a back seat in this business. We propose to get as near the front as we can, and speak right out in meetin'. We have been in public life, boy and man, for twenty years, and we believe that we can be of use to the people of this State in this matter. We have as much interest here as the man who wants to put us out, and we have the good of the State as much at heart. The idea that the opinions of the *Gazette* must not be listened to, is unworthy a public journal of an intelligent reader. The first lesson in logic is that the truth is what is wanted, and no matter who gives it or where it comes from, it is standard. Whether a *Chronicle*, an *India*, a *Advertiser*, or an editor advance a position, its source is nothing; its merit depends entirely upon its correctness or incorrectness. The men and women of this county and this State are able to distinguish between reason and dogmatic assertion, and the efforts of the *Chronicle* to prove itself the voice of Nevada, and the *Gazette*'s public enemy, will fail as they deserve. We believe this is a difficult question; one which is very hard to legislate upon successfully, and that only a fair, honest and exhaustive canvass will do it justice. It looks as though it would be very easy to make a law that would allow a man who owned part of a mine to visit it twice a month, but the law drawn up by one of our ablest and best senators has proven to be mere childish nonsense and a dead letter, and yet the *Chronicle* thinks that a grand game of *cinch* will correct all the evils complained of against the railroads.

A GOOD ADVISER.

The *Carson Appeal* says: The Reno *Gazette* suggests to the farmers on the Meadows an appointment of a committee to represent to the officers on the C. P. road the discrimination by which hay can be shipped past them from California and sold cheaper at more easterly prices than they can lay it down. It is pretty tough when we are compelled to crawl on our knees and beg a corporation, fattening upon our territory and eating up our substance, to do us common justice. It is very much like kneeling to a burglar and begging to be left at least grub for a day's substance.

The above is the temper in which the most important question which has arisen in modern times is handled by the would be leaders of the people. It is the spirit which has brought disaster to more than one fair State in the Union. Men who do not know enough to make a law which will admit a part owner into his own mine, who have not government enough to keep their own boys at home nights, think they can easily make a law that will regulate the transportation business of this State. We believe that upon proper representations by fair-minded men we could get an eastern rate which would give Reno the wholesale trade of western Nevada, and build up a city here, and that is what we are all working for. There could certainly be no harm in our plan.

Utah may yet become as celebrated for the size of its fruit as it has been well-known for the size of its families. The table of the *Odgen Dispatch* recently supported a peach weighing ten ounces, and measuring eleven and a half inches in circumference. The fruit was grown in Odgen, and the *Dispatch* boasts that it throws any California peach in the shade.

The election in Maine yesterday resulted in a victory for the Republicans. The returns given in another column show a comparatively large Greenback vote, exceeding by several thousand the vote polled by the Democrats.

LITERATURE OF THE LATE METEOR.

The meteor which was observed from Reno last Friday evening was seen as far east as Ogden. West of the Sierra it was probably unobserved, as no mention of it appears in any of the *Gazette's* California exchanges. It has been variously described by the Nevada papers in which there appears no mention of the phenomenon. As astronomers might be gratified by the occasion of the descriptive article which have been published concerning the strange spectacle, the *Gazette* to-day gives a "pleasing variety" of such. Some of these local notices are very complimentary in their tone. The reader will be struck by the fact that no two of the observers saw the bolide alike.

Valuable as these descriptions undoubtedly are in a literary sense, it is to be feared that there is too much disagreement between them to allow scientific astronomers to determine with any degree of accuracy the form and dimensions of the erratic body. The appearance of the meteor has been made the text for a number of valuable articles, as drawn as to make clear to the popular comprehension the composition and general habits of meteors. Whenever an exceptionally bright one is seen in the sky, or a shower of meteoric stones occurs, the wise editor seizes the opportunity to sow a few seeds of astronomical truth. As there are numerous theories in regard to meteors, there is a refreshing variety observable upon a comparison of such articles.

About six months ago it was reported that a man had been killed in Iowa by a falling meteorite. The papers throughout the United States seemed for several weeks afterward with meteoric articles. It was demonstrated that they were bodies of matter revolving round the sun; that they were the scattered fragments of exploded worlds; that they were made up of ultimate cosmical particles; that they were caused by the condensation of particles from the gaseous envelope of the sun; that thousands of years ago they were thrown up into space by volcanoes on the earth's surface and were now coming down again; etc. etc. How the late heavenly visitor looked at Salt Lake has been already described. The *Odgen Dispatch* furnishes a very creditable account of the mysterious body in the following:

CABALISTIC LETTERS.

A luminous body was suddenly discerned, about twenty degrees above the western horizon, rapidly descending, and apparently approaching Ogden as it came down. On reaching a point about five degrees above the horizon, the meteor, comet, or whatever it might have been, exploded, leaving a light, vapory substance behind it, which assumed strange and queer shapes before dissolving into air. Superstitious people manufactured glaring capitals out of these vapory streaks, and gave the cabalistic letters significance; some seeing a "W," others a "K" and "V"; others still "WW," but from several who saw the phenomena, we learn that these were but fantasies, formed in the brain, or optical illusions given, as the whitish vapor left by the explosion was blown into curves and angles by the action of the wind. We are not well enough versed in astrology to give any theory upon this appearance, but believe it to have been simply a falling star, which exploded when it came in contact with the earth's atmosphere, and then gradually dissolved into space.

LIKE A HUGE ANACONDA.

Says the *Winnemucca Silver State*: Between sundown and dark last evening, a brilliant meteor shot across the heavens north of the zenith, and a ribbon of smoke, straight as an arrow, became visible in its track. The rays of the sun, which was below the horizon, gave the cloud a silvery appearance; and as it was the only cloud visible, all who noticed it watched it with interest, as it was an unusual sight. In a few minutes it coiled like a huge anconda, and remained in that position until it melted away as night came on. Old sailors said it was a sign of a storm, and in the Chinese seas, such a cloud denoted a typhoon.

JAMES ANDERSON'S VIEW OF IT.

When first observed, says the *Eureka Sentinel*, it presented the appearance of a post, about ten feet in length and about eight inches in width, of a bright silvery color. It remained stationary for a moment, when a ball of fire shot out from the upper portion and apparently exploded, after which it commenced to extend in a zigzag manner, and soon appeared like a huge serpent. It was fully fifteen minutes before the last vestige disappeared.

AS SEEN FROM THE METROPOLIS.

The *Tuscarora Times-Review* remarks that a little while after sundown last

evening a meteor, having the appearance of a glowing ball of fire, passed through the western heavens, leaving a track of light behind it which was visible for fully ten minutes after the meteor had disappeared. Its course was nearly due north, and as it reached the horizon the mass separated into thousands of little fire balls, and disappeared in a shower of sparks behind the western mountains. The straight line of light which marked its track was very brilliant at first, but it gradually assumed a spiral form and vanished from sight like a wreath of smoke.

A TRAIL OF RED FIRE.

This is how the reporter of the *Europa Leader* saw it: Last evening, just at twilight, an unusually brilliant meteor was observed by a great number of our citizens. It shot downward toward the western horizon and exploded like an immense rocket, throwing the fragments in a beautiful fiery spray. A trail of fire followed its course, which gradually changed from a red to a yellowish green color, and finally into a silvery shade. This streamer, which was perfectly straight at first, was visible for fully fifteen minutes, and resembled a huge silver serpent, as the motion of the atmosphere changed it into a zigzag form. It finally broke into numerous pieces, and drifted away like the whitest fleecy clouds.

The meteor wasn't seen at all in Virginia, but the enterprising reporter of the *Enterprise* hunted up an astronomical Chinaman, and from him obtained the following narrative. It surpasses any meteor story that had yet been published:

ROASTED BY A METEOR.

Ages and ages ago a meteor fell in China in the province of Che-Keang. It came from the heavens in a slanting direction, and was apparently 50 feet in diameter. It lighted the country for a distance of two or three hundred miles about. It did not explode, but passed into the ground entire. It buried itself in a spur of the Nanling mountains. On a slope of the mountain it entered was a large village. The meteor passed over this village at a height of about half a mile, and so great was the heat from it that all the buildings in the place burst into flames simultaneously. All the people in the town were roasted, and many in the country in the track of the meteor between the town and the face of the mountain.

THE CALIFORNIA ELECTION.

The California election has resulted in a general victory for the Republicans. There seems now no doubt that the party has elected all four Congressmen. The Legislature will in all probability be controlled by the Republicans, should they not have secured a majority in both houses. In choosing Supreme Court Judges it is probable that the majority of votes do not adhere very closely to partisan tickets, but go for the best men up. The complexion of the Supreme Court is yet uncertain. The Workingmen have elected two railroad commissioners, Bearstecher and Stoneman, and the Republicans the remaining one, Cone.

Kaloch has been elected Mayor of San Francisco by a probable majority of 1500 over Flint. Whether he will prove in office the dangerous demagogue he appeared to be in the canvass, remains to be seen. In the city the Workingmen were successful in carrying many of the principal offices, including Sheriff, Auditor, District Attorney, City and County Attorney, Public Administrator, Surveyor and Tax-Collector. Republicans fill the offices of Assessor, Superintendent of Schools and Coroner. The election of other Municipal officers doubtful at last reports. That the result of the election is in general so gratifying to the Republicans, is in part due to the presence of four parties in the field. The Republicans kept well together, while the other votes were disunited.

TWO VICTIOUS EXAMPLES.

Are family reputations to be hereafter maintained by pure living or by good shooting? Can the word of a blackleg taint the fair fame of a gentleman?

De Young has already imitators. If his example is to be generally followed, the demand for revolvers will increase. But it has been thought that a gentleman's honor was not marred by vile epithets from a blackguard's mouth. It is true still. And stains on character cannot be rubbed out with gunpowder.

Good citizens will not be guided by the conduct of Kaloch and De Young. Kaloch showed himself a blackguard when he used a blackguard's words.

As for De Young—he never was a gentleman, and the recoil of his murderous pistol has kicked him lower than he was before.

A GREAT NEWSPAPER.

The *New York Tribune* is well called America's greatest newspaper. Founded as it was, by America's greatest journalist, it grew under his able leadership to such a size, that even his light ceased to illuminate the vast field which it covered. Specialists, each superior in his own line, kept up the different departments of the paper, and, since his death, the demands of an exacting public, have been met by an unparalleled industry on the part of the Tribune staff. Every part of America has been ransacked and their resources and possibilities written up. Mining experts have been sent to Leadville and the Black Hills. Agriculturists to Minnesota and the valley of the Saskatchewan. Botanists to Florida; Politicians to Washington, and society correspondents to Long Branch to give true accounts of all they saw. The mantle of the immortal Horace fell upon the shoulders of a man who, though still young, has displayed journalistic powers of the highest order, and administrative ability which would be remarkable, were it not for the fact that the young men of this generation, and of the west especially, have given advanced lessons in every walk of life. Whitelaw Reid has made the *New York Tribune* almost perfect, typographically, and has, by the new and splendid appliances of the day, advanced it in every way.

THE SILVER COINAGE.

The *San Francisco Bulletin*, a good authority on financial matters, has the following on the silver question. We reproduce it as a clear and lucid statement of the probable effects of the original Bland bill, had that become a law:

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The *Gazette*'s man for senator has not been mentioned by any of our contemporaries. We want a man whose record is clear on all important questions, and who can be depended upon in all cases. Our candidate is a friend of the people. He is sound on the railroad, silver and corporation questions, and his character and antecedents are such that anyone can foretell just what course he would pursue. He is in comfortable circumstances, having by prudence and hard work, laid by something for a rainy day. But for his extensive charities he might have been what we call rich, but he is so liberal that he will probably never get enough to retire upon. He comes from a favorable location, where we have drawn the best of our senatorial timber. We nominate for Senator Sharon's successor, that distinguished patriot, that learned and eloquent friend of the people, D. O. Mills. Let him boom.

George Washington Childs, A. M., of Philadelphia, must look to his laurels. The Pacific Coast bids fair to turn out a number of obituary poets whose creations will put the Pennsylvania laureate to the blush. The Carson funeral baird has been silent for a season, not wishing to overtax his powers. But even he has a dangerous rival in Mammoth City. One would not look for flowers of poesy to spring from the rough soil of Lake District. But far up on the mountains, in that rude mining camp, an obituary post dwells, and nurses the spark of genius in his bosom. His first timid song is wafted over the grave of a child. The Mining Review has caught up the strain:

"We laid thee in the silent tomb,
Sweet blossom of a day;
We just began to view thy bloom
When thou art called away."

The wisdom of restoring the silver dollar to our fiscal system is still a matter of doubt in the minds of some. They resisted the act with all the power at their command, and esteemed themselves fortunate in eliminating the most objectionable feature of the original proposition (free coinage) on the final passage of the bill. It is worth while to inquire what would have been the effect on the commercial values of the United States if the Bland bill had been passed without amendment. The first effect might have been to stimulate our foreign export trade. But we are already enjoying great activity in this department without such stimulus. It is clear that instead of getting gold in payment for our produce, we should have been paid in silver. The effect of dumping \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 of European silver on our shores in the settlement of trade balances might have been a good thing for England and France, and an easy way of paying debts, but few are willing to admit that it would have been a good thing for this country. Such a proceeding would have had a depressing effect on an important industry of the Pacific States and Territories, and would have thrown commercial values once more into a state of confusion. Nearly every one is now glad that free silver coinage was not adopted. A silver basis of values would have been inevitable.

A DISGRACEFUL THREAT.

The *Stock Report* reads Denis Kearney a well deserved lecture. The miserable little whelp said last Sunday on the sand lot, that he would burn General Grant in effigy when he arrived in San Francisco. The *Stock Report* says:

What the head and front of Grant's offending to Kearney may be we know not, but we simply caution Denis to let that effigy contract out. There is not much of Kearney now, but should he attempt to carry out his threat about Grant it would take the most powerful microscope in existence to find as much of him as would make a watch chain in less than fifteen minutes after he had hoisted the effigy.

There is a point in human endurance beyond which even Denis Kearney cannot safely trespass. The people of San Francisco have borne a great deal from him. They have allowed him to paralyze their interest, to destroy confidence in the stability of the city, to depreciate real estate and to bring confusion and havoc on their property rights. And now the nasty, cheeky scum dares to get up and threaten to disgrace San Francisco by an insult to one of the most distinguished citizens of the United States, who comes as a visitor and only in his capacity of a private citizen.

Secretary Schurz is at Fort Laramie, combining his tour of inspection with buffalo shooting and trout fishing. He has struck the right lead. He will go home after a fine vacation with the best knowledge of Indian affairs ever gained by a secretary of the interior. He will learn more in one day at any of the agencies than he could in a year's study.

600 in the Esmeralda by measurement, just as you would pile up cordwood," instead of \$3,000,000.

There cannot be much litigation in a town where the hens select lawyer's offices as quiet places in which to make their nests. At least one lawyer of Ogden is not overburdened with business, as a hen recently hopped up the stairs leading to his office, and deposited an egg among his papers.

Carbon County, Pennsylvania, is the leading Democratic county in the United States. The Democratic County Convention met there the other day and elected delegates to next year's State Convention, instructing them to vote for Tilden and Hendricks.

The Idaho *Democrat* says that Clitus Barber was well known in Boise City for four or five years as "an honest laboring man who toiled hard for his daily bread." There is then one prominent "Workingman" who has worked.

The river above the dam would be a nice place for a boat ride. The water is deep and still for a quarter of a mile. A nice boat would be better than a fast team these beautiful evenings.

The *Elko Post* has entered upon its fifth volume. Mr. Littlefield, the editor and proprietor, has succeeded in making his readable weekly a prosperous newspaper.

The Ewing boom in Defiance county, Ohio, is down. It is found that every township treasurer but one is a defaulter. The one exception is the only Republican.

We are glad to see the country up the river being brought under cultivation. It stops the dust flying so badly.

The people of the whole country are just now deeply concerned about the next census.—S. F. Calk.

How deep?

The *Police Gazette* calls Burglars mid-night mechanics.

The *Banana* mines passed dividends this month.

DEATH TO THE LOCUSTS.

A locust egg-eater at work in Sierra Valley—Hope of an Early Deliverance From the Plague.

Prof. J. G. Lemmon writes to the *Truckee Republican* from Sierra Valley over date of Sept. 7th, and gives this pleasing intelligence:

A locust egg-eater has at last been discovered in Sierra Valley, and a big, heavy, hungry fellow, too. It was first detected a week ago on the ranch of W. C. Lemmon, and subsequent search in different places reveals abundant specimens and a large amount of destruction to locust eggs. This locust egg-eater is the larva of a beetle or fly, and is a fat white worm or grub about half or three-quarters of an inch long when mature, and one-eighth or three-sixteenths of an inch thick at the middle of the body, and tapering to a point each way. Its parent beetle or fly follows after the female locust and deposits its eggs near those of the latter. When hatched the larva enters the egg-case of the locust, and eating the contents of the eggs as it goes, it pushes the shells aside, and finally the 24 to 32 eggs are all eaten, and it has become so large as to fill the entire cavity of the case. Any one digging into the places where locust eggs have been deposited may see the work of destruction going on, a handful of egg cases being generally more than half emptied of their eggs, and the fat grubs tumbling into view. During all the pleasant fall weather this long wished for "check" may be in operation, and perhaps its forces will be re-opened in spring, so that

NO LOCUST EGGS WILL REMAIN to hatch. Specimens of the egg-eater and of his work have been shown to several parties in the valley, and as search is instituted in different localities hope may revive that the locust scourge is overpast. Certain high contiguous valleys are being infested with egg-laying locusts, and the future of those sections may be doubtful, being so late, but the abundant food which the locusts supply must cause its enemies to be very prolific, too, and they are no doubt equal to the extermination of the locust from the entire region. So mote it be. A curious little Ichneumon fly (*Chalepus*) with yellow lenticular enlargements on his hind legs, is seen to attack the locust when at rest, stinging him on the head or along the back, very dexterously dodging the blows aimed at by the feet of the locust, the latter being able, like a mule, to kick a fly off the top of its head. This enemy, added to the others noted in former articles, shows that the atrocious locust has a hard road to travel; and now the white grub is eating up bee eggs.

The Virginia *Enterprise* in quoting what the *Gazette* had to say about the mines in this neighborhood, adds a cipher to our estimate of the Con. Esmeralda. We said "there are \$300,

ALL SORTS.

A BIG SNAKE STORY.

Delicate consideration for the elephant—considerate little girl: "Please, Mr. Creeper, will it hurt him if I give him a currant out of my bun?"

A company of pretended Zulus, on exhibition in Dublin, were routed by a woman who showered them with paving stones. She had lost a son in Zululand.

Extensive frauds in the British Commissariat Department in India have been discovered. Army officers and contractors conspired to swindle the Government by overcharging.

The pastor and deacons of a church at Gainesville, Texas, are said to have played poker, at five cents ante and fifty cents limits, while waiting for a quorum at a business meeting.

Two elephants escaped from a menagerie at Warrington, in England, and there was a chase through the streets, by men, boys and dogs, resulting in a capture of the beasts and the injury of two of the men.

There is something passing strange about human nature. If a man had to support his family by playing billiards at \$2 a day he'd complain he had to work awful hard for a living.—Mid-dleton Transcript.

"Round-shouldered women are more numerous than they were years ago," says an exchange. Yes, moralizes the Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald, working at the wash tub to support lazy husbands is fast making women round-shouldered.

Muki Basu, the ablest wine drinker in Hungary, was a guest at a recent wedding dinner. A glass holding three pints was set before him, and he was informed that he was expected to empty it as often as an ordinary glass was drained by the host. He obeyed, but the feast killed him.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered in two natural substances, inexhaustible in nature, the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal; a fire instantaneously lighted and extinguished, causing no dust, smoke or trouble, costing one-tenth of ordinary fuel, and everlasting.

Two members of the Galway Blazers, an Irish hunting club of local distinction, bet \$250 on the jumping quality of their horses. In the trial Mr. Power's Auction cleared a railroad embankment, with descent of fifteen feet, and won, although the rider of Mr. Bobbin's Donkey was ready to take the jump over a wall that had a perpendicular fall of 25 feet on the other side.

After three medical celebrities had gone from the bedside of the French General X., the General rang for his man servant: "Well, Jaque, you showed those gentlemen out; what did they say?" "Ah, General, they seemed to differ with each other; the big fat one said they must have a little patience, and at the autopsy—whatever that may be—they would find out what the matter was."

Mr. Holloway, the prince of English pill-makers, has devoted \$1,250,000 to the erection of a college for the higher education of women, near London, and proposes to endow it with \$300,000 exclusive of some land, which will probably bring a great sum on building lease. His advertising has been at the rate of \$100,000 to \$150,000 a year for the last thirty years, and in Australia his pills and ointment are regular item in station supplies up in the bush.

How the States of India was founded

From the New York Sun.

The Reformer and Jewish Times, which is edited by a son of Prof. Marks, says that after Lord Dudley Stuart had left a large sum of money to the Earl of Harrowby and the Rev. Prof. Marks to be applied to charitable purposes, the two gentlemen visited King's College Hospital to investigate its claims, and that as they were about to depart Prof. Marks inquired whether Sir James Ferguson was chief surgeon there. "Yes, sir," the Secretary replied, "and you know he is an excellent surgeon, and, what is better, he belongs to the Church of England." "Why," the Professor demanded, "what difference does that make; what has Christianity to do with surgery?" "It makes this difference," was the Secretary's answer, "that if he were not a member of the Church of England he could not be surgeon here; all our officials must belong to the Established Church." To this neither Prof. Marks nor Lord Harrowby made any reply, but, as they stepped out of the hospital, the Professor said, "I shall never consent to give the money to this institution." "Nor would I now," replied his lordship; "I am ashamed of myself." The result was that the trustees gave the money to the well-known Dudley Stuart Refuge for Homeless Poor.

Death From a Cow's Bite.

Some time last winter a gentleman in the northern part of Smith county, Texas, on the Sabine River, was riding a pony, and as he was approaching the river, a raccoon ran up and bit his horse on the leg. The raccoon repeated or continued its attack until the gentleman put the pony into a gallop and ran off. A few days ago the gentleman was leading the pony out of a pasture. While he was letting down the fence the pony suddenly commenced biting the rails furiously, had a fit, fell down, and in a few moments was dead.

From the Telfair South Georgian. Mr. Bridges, of Montgomery county, recently lost a fine sow and pig in a contest between them and a rattle-snake. The snake first bit the pig, then the old sow attacked the snake and in her turn was bitten. She succeeded in killing the snake, but when Mr. Bridges reached the spot he found the reptile and the two animals lying side by side dead. We always have been under the impression that a hog is impervious to the bite of a rattle-snake.

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FIRE AT CLINTON.

The Pacific Lumber and Wood Company's Saw Mill Burned.

About 1 o'clock A. M. Thursday the large saw mill of the Pacific Lumber and Wood Company was discovered to be on fire, and before anything could be done to quench the flames it was burned to the ground. The mill was located at Clinton, 26 miles west of Reno, on the Central Pacific railroad. It stood between the river and the track, and was so near the latter that the heat from the burning building heated up the east-bound overland train very considerably as it passed by that morning. The machinery was

THE FINEST ON THE RIVER,
and was capable of cutting 50,000 feet per day. The loss will be about \$40,000, partly covered by insurance. Fortunately the company recently put in a new and very long side track which enabled them to run their material farther away from the mill than formerly. But for this circumstance they would have lost all their lumber, lath, etc., and their misfortune would have been at least twice as great. A it is, they have an immense stock of lumber on hand, and will have no trouble in filling orders as usual. The work of re-building has already begun, and inside of twenty days, or twenty-five at the outside, the saws will again be running through the pine. The company can

REBUILD VERY RAPIDLY
as they have a railroad extending into the heart of their extensive timber belt, down which they can run any size or length of timbers necessary for their frame work. The mill was burned about five years ago, when it was owned by Bragg & Folsom. The company is strong and their ability to stand the loss is undoubtedly, although not a pleasant pill to swallow. Mr. Bushler the superintendent, is well known all over the coast as a man of high standing in the financial world. Mr. Folsom, a large stockholder, is a thorough lumberman and gives his personal attention to the business. H. W. Bragg also puts in his time at the mill and gives his personal attention to the thousand and one things that require disciplinarian. J. J. Lord, one of Sacramento's prominent capitalists, is a large owner.

Three Petty Encounters on Virginia Street Wednesday.

Virginia St. was the scene Wednesday of no less than three fights, occurring within a short space of time. Messrs. Clifford and Mullen got into an altercation in the afternoon, in which there was more bluster than blows. Mullen lodged a complaint against his adversary for assault, but refused to prosecute next morning explaining that the trouble originated in a "misunderstanding." The case was dismissed, Mullen paying cost.

Shortly after the Mullen-Clifford engagement, Spider and a hood curried had an encounter in front of Sunderland's new building. An exchange of epithets, brickbats and other missiles ensued between the bystanders. Policeman Pendleton appealed upon the scene but did not find a favorable opening or administering his panacea. Spider, it is said, was under the impression that the man of bricks and mortar had stolen his saw. The dispersion Sunderland's bricks was, however, no justifiable, even admitting that the circumstances were aggravating. Spider and his opponent, weary with the fray, at length withdrew, and the street was again quiet for a time. But not long after, two pugilistic boys, Billy Barnett and George Smith, pummeled each other for several minutes until Pendleton swooped down upon them like a night hawk, and capturing young Smith, bore him in triumph to the justice's court. But Justice Young, who has been a boy himself, dismissed the youthful culprit with an injunction to fight no more.

A Chinaman Beats an Italian Thief.

"Old Bonn" is an Asiatic agriculturist, whose potato ranch borders the river about half a mile west of town. As the venerable Mongolian sat smoking the pipe of forgetfulness in his doorway Wednesday noon, he was pleased to observe an Italian conveying potatoes from his well tilled field into a gunny bag. It was clear to the Celestial mind that a theft was being committed. He threw his pipe aside and rushed upon the intruder. The Italian gathered up rocks and menaced the old farmer. But "Old Bonn" drew a dreadful six-shooter and covered his man. That had the effect of inducing the Italian to drop the rocks, and relinquish the coveted potatoes. "Old Bonn" then rapped the thief several times over the head with the butt of his revolver, and let him go.

Deer and Bear.

Marshall and Kirkham killed two bear near the Truckee river, about five miles above the town, last week. On their way to the house they shot a deer. All three were cooked and eaten.

Quick Time.

The fire train recently ran from Summit to Donner Creek bridge, 13 miles, in 15 minutes. There was a false alarm of fire.

Mollie McCarthy's Christening.

The certainty that Mollie McCarthy's brilliant career on the turf is forever ended has been heard of here with regret. Mollie has spent many (doubtless) happy days in this county. She got her name from one of Carson's fair daughters. The story of her Christening is as follows.

A GAZETTE reporter recently had an interview with the cars with a remarkable man. His name is Stephen Bowland, and he is the inventor of a peculiar divining rod, known among his familiar acquaintances as "Steve's Flopper." The reporter's curiosity was gratified by a sight of the instrument. In form and size it resembles an ordinary pair of tongs. The handles are of whalebone, attached to a small flat metallic box. A short, sharpened rod or pointer projects from the box. The whole is about two feet long, and as it is very compact can easily be carried in an inside pocket of the inventor's coat. The manner of using it is to take an underhand grasp of the handles, and hold the instrument out at arm's length, when the pointer will in a few seconds be directed towards the largest body of ore, mass of metal or deposit of coin in the neighborhood. At least, that is, taking Stephen's word for it. He says that his invention is an electrical device, working by means of the attraction which metallic bodies are known to possess for the electrical fluid. Just how this principle is applied does not, however, appear from an inspection of the "flopper," nor does it suit the inventor's policy to throw any light upon that point. Mr. Bowland, in answer to questions, gave the following account of the

WONDERFUL POWERS OF DIVINATION
possessed by the contrivance: "I spent a great many years in experimenting before I succeeded in perfecting my instrument, and I have succeeded beyond my greatest expectations. I can detect with it the existence of a body of any kind of ore anywhere within two thousand feet of the surface. I have been asked to go on the Comstock with it and tell what there is lying hidden in the depths of that great fissure. But I was paid to go unless \$2000 in coin was first paid over to me, and as the money was never paid up, I have not yet explored the Virginia mines. My services have been engaged several times at Bodie, and a number of locations made up the strength of my revelations. Those locations will yet show up strong, although they have not yet yielded any ore, so far as worked. But they haven't gone deep enough yet to strike the mineral. Most every person I meet is very incredulous about the instrument, which I call my 'indicator,' and I have given it a great many tests to convince people of its usefulness. I was in a room on the second floor of a building one day with a friend of mine, and he said to me: 'Steve, get out your flopper and tell me if there is any coin in the room below.' So I got out the indicator, and it pointed to a particular spot in the floor. Yes, said I, there is. 'How much?' said he. Well, I said, about \$125. So we went below where his wife was, and

A Sand Spout Friday Afternoon.
A sand spout passed through the rear in front of Commercial Row, and along by the depot about 2 o'clock Friday. There was very little wind at the time. It was a miniature whirlwind, sucking up all the dust and grit rubbish in its path. Sheets of paper and straw were carried several hundred feet into the air. The sand could be seen from a long distance by the whirling column of dust drew up high into the sky. These sand spouts are entirely harmless, as they have not sufficient force to do damage. They are very singular and interesting freaks of the wind.

The Indian's Game of Cards.
The ruling passion with the Piutes appears to be card playing. If one has a tramp on either bank of the river, or out through the sage-brush over the hills, he is sure to find a tramp playing cards in his path. Piute trails outside of town could be followed up by the pieces of paste board shed by the Indians in their games. Any day a group of Indians can be seen in some shady spot in town, all completely absorbed in the fascinations of poker. A Piute could sooner give up his prospect of a place in the happy hunting grounds than relinquish card playing on earth.

Now a Wahshoo.
A GAZETTE reporter has been credibly informed that the mysterious animal which promenaded the porch of A. Adams' house one night last week was not a wahshoo, but a skunk. It is true that the animal appeared in the manner originally described, attained its post of observation on the street, at length withdrew, and the street was again quiet for a time. But not long after, two pugilistic boys, Billy Barnett and George Smith, pummeled each other for several minutes until Pendleton swooped down upon them like a night hawk, and capturing young Smith, bore him in triumph to the justice's court. But Justice Young, who has been a boy himself, dismissed the youthful culprit with an injunction to fight no more.

Plenty of Deer in the Mountains.
Deer are said to be numerous in the mountains this season. W. B. Tiffany saw three about four miles from Verdi near the fire yesterday. They are reported to be abundant about Webber Lake and above Lake Tahoe. The deer are thicker than usual this season.

Big Blocks of Granite.

Two enormous blocks of Wyoming granite went through Thursday on two twelve-wheeled cars, made on purpose to transport them. The blocks weighed respectively, 51,550 and 43,850 pounds. They are for the Hopkins' monument at Sacramento.

Matters at Pyramid.

In the Jones & Kinkead mine at Pyramid there are two men at work on the north drift, on the 100 foot level, two on the 200 and two on the 300 and four in the tunnel. The rock in the tunnel is very much softer and good progress is being made.

Cattle Driving.

A herd of about 150 cattle were driven through town about Thursday. They came from the other side of Mud Lake, and their destination is Barny Clow's ranch in Steamboat valley.

STEVE'S "FLOPPER."

A Wonderful Divining Rod - An Instrument that Reveals the Existence of Ore Bodies at Great Depth - The Incredible Narrative of Its Inventor.

A GAZETTE reporter recently had an interview with the cars with a remarkable man. His name is Stephen Bowland, and he is the inventor of a peculiar divining rod, known among his familiar acquaintances as "Steve's Flopper." The reporter's curiosity was gratified by a sight of the instrument. In form and size it resembles an ordinary pair of tongs. The handles are of whalebone, attached to a small flat metallic box. A short, sharpened rod or pointer projects from the box. The whole is about two feet long, and as it is very compact can easily be carried in an inside pocket of the inventor's coat.

The manner of using it is to take an underhand grasp of the handles, and hold the instrument out at arm's length, when the pointer will in a few

THE COUNTY BOARD.

The Board of County Commissioners met Thursday. The following business was transacted:

The bill of A. H. Barnes for \$11 was rejected.

R. M. Clarke's bill for \$250 was rejected.

The road viewers' report on the road between the Glendale road and the road running north of Sullivan and Kiley's ranch, was referred to the District Attorney for his opinion.

On petition, Wm. Boyle was appointed Road Supervisor of Wadsworth road district. Bond of \$500 required.

The Franktown petition for laying out a road district was granted.

Duncan McRay was appointed Road Supervisor - district to be known as the West Franktown Road District.

The petition of James Sullivan and others to divide the Glendale road district was rejected.

Board of Commissioners ordered that order disallowing bill of H. H. Beck be reconsidered and ordered that said bill be allowed.

Petition of J. P. Foulks and others that road from Verdi to State line be county road, laid over till October.

Ordered that the District Attorney be directed to appeal the case of the Reno Savings bank vs. Washoe County to the Supreme Court of State and it is further ordered that the allowance of the judgment in said case be laid over to await action of Supreme Court.

M. C. Lake, rent.....\$ 5 00

A. Sauer, jury fees..... 20 70

Reno Eng. Co., rent, etc..... 358 08

Ed. Vesey, boarding prisoners 168 27

M. Nathan, clothes for poor..... 4 00

Dr. Lewis, examining insane..... 5 00

Gas for Court house..... 12 00

Gas fitting..... 18 70

T. W. Longley, road work..... 22 00

I. P. Johnson, road work..... 51 73

W. F. Everett, assessing..... 790 00

R. Harrison, road work..... 7 00

J. B. Williams, fees..... 66 50

W. F. Guillixson, carpet..... 80 32

J. B. Williams, salary..... 50 00

D. B. Boyd, freight paid..... 834 00

I. N. Pine, school census..... 10 00

Hogin & Bergman..... 100 00

Dr. Bergman, examining insane..... 10 00

R. Harrison, road work..... 137 19

Knut & Jones, wages..... 4 00

Knut & Jones, mense..... 12 73

W. A. Walker, sheriff's fees..... 457 10

J. W. Avery, constable fees..... 96 50

F. Bosch, jury fees..... 3 30

W. H. Young, justices fees..... 53 25

C. W. Jones, Coroner's fees..... 59 00

J. S. Bowker, justice fees..... 76 15

Hagerman & Schooling, mense..... 7 75

J. V. Lewis, constable fees..... 23 50

J. R. Dixon, wood..... 155 00

D. D. Bowen, food for poor..... 160 00

Sanders & Neale, work..... 150 00

Sanders & Neale, burying poor..... 65 50

H. H. Beck, fees supreme court..... 111 90

R. M. Clarke, attorney fees..... 138 10

A. A. Longley, road work..... 20 00

Mark Parish, clerk fees..... 112 15

P. R. Halpin, painting..... 15 00

J. S. Sellers, repairs hospital..... 174 90

A Very Curious Appearance in the Sky Friday Evening.

About 7 o'clock Friday evening a brilliant bolide or fire-ball appeared in the northeastern sky directly under the constellation of Cassiopeia and not far above the horizon. It moved across a portion of the northern heavens and disappeared in a moment. Its path could be traced by a curved, luminous line of yellowish light for ten minutes after the meteor had become invisible. The crescent of light which remained visible so long presented a spectacle of unusual interest. Meteors commonly leave no trail. The atmosphere was last night charged with so much smoke from the mountain fires as to interfere with the view of the phenomenon. It seems to have been observed over a large extent of territory. A dispatch from Salt Lake thus describes the sight as witnessed that city:

"This evening, a few minutes after 7 o'clock, a brilliant meteor shot across the sky in a northwesterly direction, leaving in its wake a silver streak about a mile long, which finally began to vibrate like a serpent, then changed to zigzag like lightning. This singular phenomenon lasted 35 minutes and was witnessed by thousands of people."

It was also observed at Carson, as appears by the following from the *Appeal* of this morning:

"A brilliantly red meteor shot over the Capitol building, in the northeasterly direction, at 6:30 o'clock last evening. It was a beautiful sight, witnessed by a number of gentlemen who were sitting in front of the Ormsby House."

The *Enterprise*, whose reporter has an astronomical turn, is silent on the subject. The inference is that Virginia didn't see it.

Interesting Observation.

The old theory that frost caused steel and iron to become brittle has been exploded both by experiment and practice. From years of experience Mr. Watson, road master of the Truckee division, has learned that in April and November the most rails break.

Ducks are not yet numerous on the meadows, but mosquitoes are.

THE NEW COUNTY VAULT.

The Finest Safe Ever Built Provided for Washoe County's Gold.

The Recorder and Treasurer are justly proud of their reconstructed office, which they occupied on Monday last. The new vault built for the county by Hall's safe and lock company, is the finest and best in the State, only excepting that of the State Treasurer at Carson. The space occupied was formerly the Assessor's office, and is on the ground floor and on the north side of the building.

The Auditor's office is in the northwest corner of the court house, and is one of the pleasantest in it. Two doors open into

FOREST FIRES.

The Burning Timber Near Verdi—Area of the Burnt District—A Grand Sight—What Feeds the Flames—How Fire is Fought—Several Other Fires—The Disappearance of Forests From the Earth.

The fire now burning in the Sierra plain sight of town, is about three miles southwest of Verdi. It was started about three weeks ago by a sheepherder, probably for the purpose of making good pasture for the sheep next season. Whenever fire runs over the mountains, conuming all the dead wood and litter of the forest in its course, the ground is enriched by the products of combustion and in the following season the grass and herbage springs up rich and abundant. Since its beginning the fire has spread over a large circular area, whose least diameter would be fully three miles. At times it has seemed almost dead, and for days would be indicated only by thin streaks of smoke, or a dull spot of red on the mountains at dark. But several times during the period of its existence the fire has sprung up with renewed ferocity and its bright flames would light up the mountains by night, while the locality of the conflagration would be marked by a vast pillar of smoke ascending to the heavens by day. Where the timber had been cut in the forest, the fire gained strength from the dry logs, chips and dead boughs which covered the ground. In such places the fury of the fire would be so great that the standing timber would be all killed. Where THE CONFLAGRATION WAS AT ITS HEIGHT

the spectacle was one of the most magnificent that the eye can ever behold. The flames would reach a giant pine and rush with a crackling roar up its trunk until in an instant the whole tree would be a blazing pillar of fire. The noise of falling trees, the crackle and roar of the flames, added to the howling of the wind, were as impressive to the ear as was to the sight

THE STATE FAIR RACES.

T Winters names b g — by Norfolk, dam Nevada.

Complete List of the Entries to Date for Trotting and Running Races—Fair Opens at Reno, Oct. 6th.

Annealed will be found an official list of the entries to the running and trotting races for the Fair of 1879, with some other information of interest to horsemen:

Monday—First Day.

No 1.—Stake for 2-year-olds, which have never started in a race, \$25 each, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, five furlongs.

[Declared off.]

No 2.—Purse \$150, \$125 to first, \$25 to second; three-quarters of a mile; [Entries to be made, Saturday, Oct. 4.]

No. 3.—Baldwin Stake; for thoroughbred 3-year-old fillies. Society to add \$200; dash of one and a half miles; entrance \$50. Any filly that has previously won a race shall carry 5 pounds extra, and any filly that has won two races 8 pounds extra; and any filly that has won three races 10 pounds extra.

Theo. Winters names Oats, by Langford, dam Belinda.

E. J. Baldwin names b f — by Glenelg, dam The Nun.

E. J. Baldwin names b f — by Glenelg, dam Annette.

E. J. Baldwin names b f — by Glenelg, dam Cornflower.

Wm. H. Leigh names b f Little R, by Longfellow, dam Sallie Travers.

No. 4.—Purse \$250; \$100 to first; \$70 to second; \$30 to third; heats of a mile, free for all.

[Entries to be made, Saturday, Oct. 4th.]

No. 5.—Hurdle race, stake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added; one and a quarter miles over five hurdles, three feet six inches high; welter weights.

W. L. Pritchard names b m Maggie S., by Bayonet.

W. W. Gift names b m Twilight, by Norfolk, dam Kate Gift.

The Winters names b g — by Norfolk, dam Nevada.

Tuesday—Second Day.

No. 6.—Trotting—250 class; free for all horses in Nevada, also for all horses from Sierra, Lassen, Plumas and Modoc counties, California, and Grant and Lake counties, Oregon; three in five; purse \$300; first horse \$200, second horse \$100.

E. V. Spencer enters b m Belle Spencer.

C. Goddy enters b f Lillie B.

H. M. Kingsbury enters b g Quincy Chief.

C. C. Powning enters b g Surprise.

P. B. Comstock enters Rose.

No. 7.—Trotting; free for all; three miles and repeat; purse \$500; first horse \$300; second \$125; third \$75.

Matt Canaval enters b g John Stuart.

J. McCord enters Gold Note.

A. C. Hickok enters Red Cross.

L. J. Rose enters b g Tommy Gates.

W. L. Pritchard enters b m Governor Stanford.

W. H. Cade enters b g Dirigo.

D. Dennison enters b f Frank.

Wednesday—Third Day.

No. 8.—Stakes for all 2-year-olds; three-quarters of a mile; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$100 added.

The Winters enters b m colt Conner by Norfolk, dam Addie C.

E. J. Baldwin enters b f Tillie C by Norfolk; dam Abbie W.

W. L. Pritchard enters b m Enache by Lieutene, by Flinch by Hiawatha.

No. 9.—Stake free for all carrying 100 pounds; \$25 p p; \$150 added; one and one-eighth miles.

The Winters names b f Mattie Glen by Glenelg, dam Mattie Gross.

E. J. Baldwin names b f Glenita by Glenelg, dam Lark.

T B Winston, names b f Illusion, by Alarm; dam, Mary Harding.

A C Overton, names b f Madge Duke, by Bayonet; dam, Fick.

Thursday—Fourth Day.

No. 10.—Dash of a half mile; free for all horses in Nevada and counties named in California and Oregon; purse \$150, first horse \$100; second \$50.

A R Horton names b g Cachise.

[Entries close Monday, Oct. 6.]

No 11.—Stakes of \$25 each p p gold medal, value \$100 added; one mile for amateur riders, weight 100 pounds. The riders must be members of the State Agricultural Society, or of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association or some regular jockey club, and no one who makes a business of training horses, or who has ever ridden one for money, or is engaged in the employment of training in any capacity will be eligible. Nominations must be made in the name of the person who is to ride the horse named to the Secretary on Monday, the first day of the Fair.

No 12.—Hurdle race, purse \$200; first horse \$125, second \$50, third \$25; heats of a mile; winner of the hurdle race on the first day to carry 15 pounds extra, the second 5 pounds, welter weights.

W. L. Pritchard names b m Maggie S., by Bayonet, dam Stoner mare.

W. W. Gift names b f Twilight, by Norfolk, dam Kate Gift.

T Winters names b g — by Norfolk, dam Nevada.

NEVADA CUP.

No 13.—Handicap Sweepstakes; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 declaration; \$300 added; two and a quarter miles; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stakes. Weights announced Aug. 25th, declaration to be made Sept. 6th.

T Winters names Mattie Glen.

E J Baldwin names b f Clara D.

E J Baldwin names b f Blossom.

T B Winston names b m Illusion.

W H Leigh names s c Longfellow.

Thursday—Fourth Day.

No 14.—Trotting, mile and repeat; free for all 3-year olds in Nevada and counties named in California and Oregon; purse \$400; first \$250; second, \$100; third \$50.

John Baxter enters b g Greenback. George Doherty enters b f Lillie D.

Thos Turner enters b g Cloud.

B L Winnie enters b s Sir Whiz.

A A Longley enters b g Trucker Chief.

No 15.—Trotting—2:26 class; free for all; best three in five; purse \$600; first horse \$400; second \$200.

Matt Canaval enters b m Maggie C.

A D Shane enters c m Belle H.

J W McCord enters Gold Note.

James McKeer enters b m t t Helena.

W L Pritchard enters Gov Stanford.

W H Cade enters b g Dirigo.

No 16.—Trotting; five miles out; free for all; purse \$400; first horse \$250; second \$150.

[Declared off.]

Friday—Fifth Day.

No 17.—Stake for 2-year olds; dash of a mile; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$100 ad-

ded. The winner of the 2-year old race on Wednesday to carry 7 pounds, the second of that race to carry 5 pounds and the third 3 pounds above their rule weight.

W L Pritchard names ch colt Euchre.

Theo Winters names ch colt Conner.

E J Baldwin names b f Tillie C.

No 18.—Free handicap; Purse \$150; \$100 to first; \$30 to second, \$20 to third; one and three-quarter miles.

W L Pritchard, names b m Maggie S. by Bayonet; dam, Stoner mare.

T Winters, names ch f Oats, by Norfolk; dam, Ballerina.

T Winters, names ch f Mattie Glen, by Glen Athol; dam, Mattie Gross.

E J Baldwin, names b f Blossom, by Virgil; dam, Blunder.

E J Baldwin, names b f Glenita, by Glenelg; dam, Lark.

T B Winston, names b f Illusion, by Alarm; dam, Mary Harding.

A C Overton, names b f Madge Duke, by Bayonet; dam, Fick.

[Declaration to be made Sept 6th.]

No 19.—Stake for 3-year olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$200 added; one and five-eighths miles. The winner of Wednesday's to carry 7 pounds; the second in that day's race 5 pounds; and the third 3 pounds over the rule weight.

W L Pritchard, names ch colt Euchre.

Theo Winters names ch colt Conner.

E J Baldwin names b f Tillie C.

No 20.—Free handicap; Purse \$150; \$100 to first; \$30 to second, \$20 to third; one and three-quarter miles.

W L Pritchard, names b m Maggie S. by Bayonet; dam, Stoner mare.

D. Dennison enters b f Frank.

Wednesday—Third Day.

No 21.—Stakes for all 2-year olds; three-quarters of a mile; \$50 each; \$25

forfeit; \$100 added.

The Winters, names ch f Oats, by Norfolk; dam, Ballerina.

E J Baldwin, names b f — by Glen Athol; dam, Annette.

E J Baldwin, names b f Experiment, by Monarchist; dam, Corn Flower.

W H Leigh, names s c Longfellow, by Monarchist; dam, Blue Gown.

No 22.—Purse \$250; \$150 to first, \$70 to second, \$30 to third; one and one-eighth miles.

The Winters names ch f Mattie Glen by Glen Athol, dam Mattie Gross.

E J Baldwin names b f Glenita by Glenelg, dam Lark.

T B Winston, names b f Illusion, by Alarm; dam, Mary Hadley.

A C Overton names b m Madge Duke by Fick.

[Entries close Monday, Oct. 6.]

No 23.—Trotting—2:35 class; free for all; purse \$500; first horse \$300, second horse \$150, third horse \$50.

E V Spencer enters b g Surprise.

P B Comstock enters b g Rose.

No 24.—Trotting; free for all; mile heats, three in five; purse \$700; first horse \$500, second horse \$300.

[Declared off.]

No 25.—Trotting—2:35 class; free for all; purse \$500; first horse \$300, second horse \$150, third horse \$50.

E V Spencer enters b g Surprise.

P B Comstock enters b g Rose.

No 26.—Trotting; free for all; mile heats, three in five; purse \$700; first horse \$500, second horse \$300.

[Entries close September 18th.]

A fire broke out at noon on the 3d, in Andrew Wolf's wooden building on Main street, Stockton, destroying the one occupied by Haines & Snyder as a livery stable, the Snug assoin, McCormick's shoe shop, and Sheridan's tailor shop. Mozart Hall adjoining was also much damaged. The total loss is \$6000.

[Entries close Monday, Oct. 6.]

No 27.—Stakes of \$25 each p p gold medal, value \$100 added; one mile for amateur riders, weight 100 pounds. The riders must be members of the State Agricultural Society, or of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association or some regular jockey club, and no one who makes a business of training horses, or who has ever ridden one for money, or is engaged in the employment of training in any capacity will be eligible. Nominations must be made in the name of the person who is to ride the horse named to the Secretary on Monday, the first day of the Fair.

[Entries close Monday, Oct. 6.]

No 28.—Stakes of \$25 each p p gold medal, value \$100 added; one mile for amateur riders, weight 100 pounds. The riders must be members of the State Agricultural Society, or of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association or some regular jockey club, and no one who makes a business of training horses, or who has ever ridden one for money, or is engaged in the employment of training in any capacity will be eligible. Nominations must be made in the name of the person who is to ride the horse named to the Secretary on Monday, the first day of the Fair.

[Entries close Monday, Oct. 6.]

WHO PAY THE MOST TAXES.

Washoe County's Solid Property Holders.

The following list is taken from the Assessor's books, and gives the names of all the taxpayers who are assessed at over \$5,000:

John Lee.....\$17,450

John Donaldson.....\$17,250

J. A. Ferguson.....\$16,825

T. C. Miller.....\$16,625

G. W. Snyder.....\$16,500

D. C. Miller.....\$16,300

Geo. Smith.....\$16,150

Clark Simons.....\$16,100

John Frey.....\$16,050

Mr. & Mrs. John.....\$16,000

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Gold ore is being hoisted from the Bonneville mine.

Eureka has a "Consolidated" boarding house.

Base ball is raging in Eureka, Bristol and Pioche.

A Carson saloon now serves up beer in schooners.

A third case of collision with a wire fence is reported at Austin.

Widows in Nevada are exempt from taxation to the extent of \$100.

The furnace at Dwyerville shut down on the 29th of August.

The new school house at Lovelock was opened the other day with appropriate ceremonies.

The Belmont public school reopened on Monday. Forty scholars were in attendance.

Stage fare from Virginia to Bodie—135 miles—is \$10. From Austin to Battle Mountain—80 miles—\$15.

The *Times-Review* says the Hussey hoisting works, at Cornucopia, were totally destroyed by fire about noon Saturday.

Amy Sherwin still lingers in Salt Lake, and during the present week will appear as leading lady in "Trial by Jury."

A gentleman just returned from Bodie tells the *Virginia Stage* that the Indians are all leaving that place, anticipating an early and very severe winter.

There are over one hundred unemployed miners in Tuscarora, says the *Review*, and the prospect of the miners' being increased for some time to come.

The County Physician of Eureka gets \$100 per month. He pays for medicine, stimulants and attendance. Sterry cannot pay his physician \$300 per month.

Big Tom Veiller of Austin insulted a lady of Point of Rocks. A small friend of hers made a Sunday call on Tom and left him with a head injury.

The over-shot wheel of Hawley's new water mill at Sx-mile Canyon is one of the finest and largest in the country. It is 45 feet in diameter and is splendidly balanced.

The *Stage* understands that McEwen is preparing a series of political addresses for the coming campaign, and that when the proper time arrives he will stump the state for Mr. Fanning.

Great preparations are being made by several sportsmen of Virginia city to assist in the grand hunt for "Old Bruin," the big grizzly of the Sierras, which will be commenced next week.

The Belmont *Courier* is told that there is not enough water in the Roaring river to wet the tongue of a mosquito. The crops of the farmers of Roaring river valley are below the average this year.

Gus Dirkoff of Eureka thought he heard some one at his cabin door in the night. He pulled his pistol from under his pillow, when it went off, through his head. He will recover.

As though the parties who have been running a tunnel to tap the place ground in a hill southwest of Washoe lake, began an upgrade some two months ago and then expected soon to reach gravel, they are still in bedrock.

The school trustees of Paradise school district have issued the following order: Resolved, that we will strictly enforce the compulsory school law, which imposes a fine of fifty dollars upon any parent or guardian who fails to comply with its provisions.

The assessment roll was this morning turned over to the Board of Equalization, says the *Virginia Chronicle*. It appears from the roll that the track of the V. & T. R. R. Co. has been assessed this year \$25,000 a mile for main track and \$6000 a mile for side track, as against \$10,000 and \$4000 a mile last year.

There was a heavy strike in the K. K. on Sunday, says the *Eureka Sentinel*, but not of the character that was expected. A body of water was tapped that poured into the mine so rapidly that even the men on the seventh level had barely time to save their tools. Last evening it had reached the sixth level, and remained stationary.

"Bob, did you ever stop to think," said a Eureka grocer recently, as he measured out half a peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water and starch?" "No, I didn't," replied the boy, "but I heard mother say that you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk you sold." The subject of natural philosophy was dropped right there.

Last fall Henry and Antoine Hickey bought John Byrnes' ranch, about two miles north of Paradise, for which they paid \$10,000. A few days ago Henry informed the *Reporter* that they would make that much off the ranch this year, having just finished threshing 8,000 bushels of wheat and barley, from 225 acres of land. Who says farming is not profitable in Nevada?

Elko Post: Hunters complain that sage hens and prairie chickens are not as numerous this season as last. Very few are offered for sale, so the sportsmen are probably correct in their statement. The Indians, however, are hawking trout around the streets, although white fishermen complain that they can't get a bite. Maybe the Indians don't get them with bait. Quien Sabé?

Lots of idle men in Tuscarora.

Pine nuts are scarce this year.

Potatoes \$5.50 a sack at Mammoth City.

The Pioche public schools have 96 pupils.

"Glove contest" amuse the young men of Mammoth.

Some twelve year old boys frequent the Carson option dena.

Hiko citizens have been noisy. They ate green fruit.

A new forty-stamp mill is almost completed at Mammoth.

Blue tailed lizards frequently glide over the sidewalks of Pioche.

A new girl baby of Tu car weighed 10½ pounds at birth.

Mrs. Hibbard, late of the Champlain House, Virginia, has become insane.

The Big Meadows is considered the great potato raising locality of Nevada.

The Sutro Tunnel Company disbursed to employees last Saturday \$14,000.

Swift's herd of Angora goats, about 3000 have been driven to Washoe lake for pasture.

In the pigeon shooting at the Carson picnic on Saturday, Diamond took the first prize and Hub Parker the second.

Ice now forms down in the valleys at night, but in the day time the thermometer stands 96 degrees in the shade, says the *Pioche Record*.

Alonzo Cummings, of Dayton, cautions the public against purchasing a note made to J. J. Holmes for \$100 as he has an offset against the same.

During the week ending September 1st, the north lateral branch of the Sutro tunnel was extended 105 feet, making a total length up to that date of 313 feet.

Several property owners of Sutro refused aid to the fire department because their buildings were insured and they didn't care a d— if they did burn down.

The *Eureka Sentinel* tells of a merchant there who last Monday started out collecting with bills amounting to \$500, and only succeeded in collecting \$250.

During a scrub race at Sutro last Saturday one of the horses jumped the track, and tumbled a somersault into the crowd, knocking two men senseless. Both men will recover.

Last Sunday afternoon James H. Carter, a miner working at the R. Quin Hof, was caught between the timbering at the bottom of the shaft, and an ascending skip, and instantly killed.

Auditor Buff, who stole from the E. & P. R. R., is still in Honolulu; is dissatisfied with the Islands, but "doesn't see his way clear to come back." Neither does the railroad company.

The *Appeal* remarks that Carson theatergoers are "more than satisfied with short-dress shows." That may be very true, but then to have the performers appear undressed! Some sense of dress, you know, must be kept up.

A whirlwind at Eureka last Saturday blew down a cabin. Another on the same day demolished a new stable.

A woman, washing on Nob Hill, had a tub full of clothes lifted up bodily and carried into town.

The *Enterprise* says that some thief a day or two since stole \$80 in coin from the room of G. W. Foulkes, of the Verdi lumber yard. The money was in a trunk, which was broken open and rifled.

In the quarter-mile race at Sutro between Hank Lufkin's horse, Sleepy Bob, and Dr. Brierly's horse, Cuchie, on Saturday, for \$200, Sleepy Bob was the winner by about 20 feet. A great crowd witnessed the race and the betting was lively.

The *Parade* says that the girl is in Paradise, but does not know if she is in Paradise, but does not know if she is in Paradise.

An advertisement lately appeared in an English paper of a missing young lady, and the principal means of identification is a peculiar tattooing on her left leg. The lost girl is supposed to be in the United States.—*Gazette*.

Says the *Elko Post*: Last Thursday the Central Pacific Railroad Company set men to work at Death, building a new depot and laying rails for a side track. When the improvements are completed an agent and telegrapher will be put in charge, and the station will become one of the most prominent shipping points on the railroad in this country.

Says the *Elko Independent*: The C. P. R. R. Co. on Tuesday last issued a special freight rate over their road, on hay from San Jose and Milpitas, Cal., to this place. Mr. McBride, the company's agent here, received the notice this morning, that hay would be delivered at Elko from the points mentioned, at \$86 20 per car load of ten tons.

A gray eagle was shot by Hull Joy near Washoe Lake last week. He brought it down with a broken wing, and while trying to dispatch the bird it buried its talons in his leg. After a combined attack from a whole family the bird was killed. It measured five feet six inches from tip to tail.

A decent married woman of Virginia drank too much beer at the picnic Saturday and was found in the evening, wandering about the streets of Carson, looking for the office of the *Appeal*. She said she wanted to have an advertisement inserted offering a reward for her recovery. Carson carded for her.

The farmers of Paradise Valley organized a "Protective Association" for the purpose of obtaining a fair price for their grain. The association has fixed the price of barley at 2½ cents per pound on the ranch, and will not sell for less than that rate.

Elko Post: Hunters complain that sage hens and prairie chickens are not as numerous this season as last. Very few are offered for sale, so the sportsmen are probably correct in their statement. The Indians, however, are hawking trout around the streets, although white fishermen complain that they can't get a bite. Maybe the Indians don't get them with bait. Quien Sabé?

Executionists fail to draw in Eureka.

Eureka is to have a pawnbroker's shop.

The K. K. mine has struck rich ore and plenty of it.

Elko shipped last week three carloads of fat cattle to Modesto, Cal.

The *Enterprise* sees "something of Whistler" in a picture painted by Sam Davis.

Twenty-one carloads of people from Virginia attended the Miners' picnic on Saturday.

A traveling show, now at Eureka, advertises "produce taken in exchange for tickets."

Russell & Bradley, of Elko, had a rodeo last week and mustered 3000 cattle.

A gold nugget, valued at \$150, was found in Leavitt & Murphy's claim at Oscoda one day last week.

A Eureka man dressed that the house was on fire and jumped out of the window in his sleep, taking the sash with him.

The stock breeders of Elko have recently imported a lot of fine thoroughbred cattle direct from England.

A "difficulty" occurred in Paradise one evening last week, in which some shots were fired from pistols and M-16 rifles, but no one was hurt.

The Eureka base ball club will shortly proceed to Salt Lake City, where they will try conclusions with the Deserets in a series of matches.

The *Stage* must have been trodden on by one of them to cause it to say: "a dose of castor oil would be infinitely preferable to a kiss from many of our schoolmarm."

One can judge somewhat of the growth of Eureka by the fact that Alas Hill, on which two years ago there were but two buildings, now boasts of over one hundred dwelling houses.

A meteor of two hundred pounds weight is to be seen on a ranch in Antelope valley, twenty miles from Eureka, where it fell some eighteen months ago.

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MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Dr. Mintie's Nephriticum.

Dr. Mintie's *Nephriticum* works wonders. In all cases of Drosy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or Retention of Urine, these troubles are entirely cured by the Nephriticum. Female Weakness, Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back side and loin are cured when all other medicines have failed.

See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephriticum and English Dandelion Pill.

"We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pill; also the Nephriticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction."

John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland.

C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner Fifth and Cedar street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Co., wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say:

"We regard Nephriticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy before the public. All Druggists keep these medicines."

For the Liver, Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pill.

For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pill.

For Fever and Ague, Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pill.

Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pill.

Dr. Mintie's Remedies will not "cure all Complaints," but will if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect cure in all troubles for which they are recommended.

Osborn & Shoemaker, Agents.

CHILDREN
Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. They like it because it is sweet; Mothers like Castoria because it gives health to the child; and Physicians, because it contains no morphine or mineral.

Castoria

Is nature's remedy for assimilating the food. It cures Wind Colic, the raising of Sour Curd and Diarrhea; allays Feverishness and Kills Worms. Thus the Child has health and the Mother obtains rest. Pleasant, Cheap, and Reliable.

CENTAUR LINIMENTS

A Valuable Book.

D. H. Tabb's *Handbook of the Laws of the United States* is a pamphlet of 170 pages containing an exhaustive compilation of the laws, rulings, decisions and late acts of congress with reference to the agricultural, mineral and other lands of the United States, with the instructions of the commissioner of the general land office regarding the location and sale of the same. The book is very complete, giving the sections of the revised statutes which relate to homestead, preempt and timber culture entries, with complete forms for each. The special acts of congress in regard to the United States district land office, the general land office and department of interior, together with a list of the United States district land office, a table showing the fees paid for location of bounty land warrants and two other tables showing the fees and commissions charged in the middle and Pacific states and territories for making homestead entries. The book is an 8vo, 170 pages printed on fine paper with new covers, and will be mailed to any address upon receipt by the publisher of 50 cents. All orders should be addressed to *The Cosmopolitan*, Sioux City, Iowa.

County Commissioners.

Subsequent to the proceedings on Saturday already reported in the *Gazette*, the Board of County Commissioners passed the following bills:

H. H. Hogan, examining \$ 5 00
T. K. Hymers, Co. Com. 50 40
E. Olinhouse, 64 00
R. H. Kenney, 52 00

Ordered that the Glendale road district be divided so that the center of the C. P. R. R. track shall be the south line of one district and the north line of the other. The new district south of the track shall be known as the South Glendale road district.

Bids for the construction of the Wadsworth bridge were as follows:

H. F. Pierson, \$4000; John Sturgeon, plan 1, \$2734; John Sturgeon, plan 2, \$3184; J. V. Lewis, plan 1, \$3940; J. V. Lewis, plan 2, \$4000; J. V. Lewis, plan 3, withdrawn; W. D. Middlecamp, plan 1, \$3600; C. A. Bragg and G. W. Houston, plan 1, \$3950. Contract awarded to J. V. Lewis on plan 1—combination iron and wood bridge—for \$3940.
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Estimates and bills presented in relation to the sewer, were referred to the District Attorney.

Board adjourned until the 15th instant.

The Nathan-Cohen Wedding.

The marriage of M. Nathan of Reno, and Miss Celia Cohen, of Virginia, took place at the residence of the bride's father, L. D. Cohen, in Virginia Sunday between the hours of twelve and one o'clock. The happy pair came down on the lightening on their way to San Francisco. At the station here they received the congratulations of their many Reno friends, accompanied with a variety of beautiful gifts. They will return to Reno after a brief stay in the city.

Doubtless a Righteous Verdict.

The following telegram came to hand Sunday afternoon and shows the correctness of the *GAZETTE*'s source of information in connection with the killing of Foley:

STILLWATER, Sept. 7.—Reno *GAZETTE*. The Judge gave his decision this morning, exonerating Harry Chapman from all blame for killing Foley at Hot Springs a week ago today.

Ah Poe and his Friend.

Ah Poe was arrested Tuesday, on complaint of James H. Kinkead, on the charge of obtaining a revolver under false pretences. The Celestial has been lodged in jail to await his trial. It appears that there was some collateral involved in the matter. The trial will doubtless be interesting.

Lassen County Catfish.

The catfish which T. B. Sanders and Wm. Dow recently conveyed to Susanville have been turned into the waters of Lassen county in good condition. Some were put in Johnstonville slough, some in Willow creek, and the remainder in Eagle Lake.

Fire on Devoy's Ranch.

A fire broke out last Saturday in a barn on the ranch of John Devoy, on the south side of the river, not far out of town. Five or six tons of hay were consumed with the barn, and one horse was burned to death.

Runaway at Glendale.

H. Rhue's butcher team started for a run Monday at Glendale. The wagon lost a wheel and upset; the horses dragged it to Webster's ranch where they ran one on each side of the well box and stopped.

Marriage License.

Frank Grates, procured from the county clerk last Saturday a license to marry Miss Clara E. Dubbey. Both are of Washoe City.

BRICK AND PISTOL.

Street Episode Tuesday Morning—The Termination of a Discussion—It Might Have Ended in a Fight.

A little difficulty occurred Tuesday morning between W. T. C. Elliott and (Big) John Parker. The parties to the affair had been discussing some business matters and had not succeeded in coming to an amicable agreement, as the sequel would appear to show. The precise words which passed between the two gentlemen cannot be given, as neither has been interviewed in regard to the affair, and their conversation was not remarked by the bystanders. It was, however, remarked that their parting was not cordial. As Mr. Parker moved away his hand was not shaken by Mr. Elliott. On the contrary the latter manifested some slight sense of annoyance by shying a brick at the ponderous person of Parker. Mr. Parker seems not to have been so much affected by Mr. Elliott's display of feeling as might have been expected. He simply mounted his horse in manner that conveved to the observer his complete insensibility to the fact that there were many bricks in his neighborhood. Such a marked indifference to his significant message would appear to have been highly offensive to Mr. Elliott, for it is reported that in his exasperation he partially drew from a hip pocket an instrument that is sometimes called a "shooting-iron," and is quite often referred to as a "gun." Just what was passing in the mind of Mr. Elliott at the time, cannot be definitely ascertained. Whether he simply wished to assure himself that the weapon was in his pocket, or thought to awe his opponent by a display of his armament, or had some notion of playfully perforating the side of Parker with a bullet, will never be clearly known. But the upshot of the affair was that (Big) John Parker rode away, and (Rough) W. T. C. Elliott made no further demonstration of displeasure.

Shooting on the Meadows.

M. A. Parrott and Charles Williams, had some fun sport on the Meadows a day or two ago. They went to a point about four miles from town, where there are sure to be ducks when any are flying. They stayed about four hours on the ground and made the following joint bag: 21 mallards, 1 sprig, 3 spoonbills, and 13 teal; 38 ducks in all, besides 4 snipe. They probably had the best bag that has yet been made this season. Parrott reports the ducks numerous, and says there are plenty of snipe. The mosquitoes are not at all fat, as few sportsmen have been on the shooting grounds this season. They will soon be in better condition and take hold better.

Remarkable Vitality.

Mrs. Cole, of Grizzly Valley, has given to the medical world the most remarkable case of vitality on record. Dr. Dawson was sent for recently, and when he reached the valley found her suffering from strangulated Hernia, a form of rupture which is almost universally fatal unless instantly relieved. The rate of mortality increases with delay, until after the fourth day recovery is very remarkable. Dr. Dawson reached his patient on the sixth day, and although she is 65 years old she has recovered rapidly and is now entirely clear of danger. She is a medium-sized lady, rather pale, and will figure in history as a most remarkable case of "tough."

The Susanville Fair.

The Second Annual Fair of the Plumas, Lassen and Modoc Fair Association opens at Susanville on Monday, October 27th, and lasts five days. Those counties always make a creditable exhibit, and their fair will doubtless draw many visitors from every section of the northern country. There will be some good races to add to the attractions of the display. Some San Francisco horses are going there.

More Scarlet Fever.

S. D. Farnon's little girl is down with scarlet fever. Dr. Dawson, who is in attendance, says it is the only case of the disease that he knows of in Reno. For many weeks there have been no cases of the kind reported. It is strange how the germs of disease may exist in a community for months and yet no case of sickness occur. The child is not in a dangerous condition.

Bishop Haven's Lecture.

Bishop Gilbert S. Haven, of the M. E. church, will lecture in Reno on Wednesday evening, the 24th instant. His subject will be "The Representative American." The Bi-hop is well known as an able orator. The cost of admission will be fifty cents. The receipts go towards defraying the conference expenses this year.

Looking for a Better Country.

A strange looking animal was seen by two sportsmen on the road about two miles from Peavine last Sunday. The creature was not unlike a coyote but larger, yet too small for a bear. It was running on the side of a hill with wonderful speed, and disappeared in a moment. Could the beast have been a Wah-hoo?

At It Again.

Wednesday about half past six, (Big) John Parker and (Rough) W. T. C. Elliott resumed the discussion of that little matter of business which engaged their attention Thursday. They did not arrive at a satisfactory settlement, for some reason. The brick that passed between them at their last meeting may have made an amicable adjustment of their difficulties less easy of attainment. Once his ready hand was carried behind him and repose gracefully upon the hilt of his revolver. This proceeding did not meet with the entire approbation of John the Great. He in fact intimated to Mr. Elliott that should the weapon be drawn forth into the light of day that he (John Parker) would do things worthy of his size. He intimated to Mr. Elliott, among other things, that should the pistol be produced it would be taken from him and so placed as to occasion Mr. Elliott great personal inconvenience. The latter seemed to be struck with the force of John of Gaunt's reasoning, and yielding to persuasion, allowed his hand to drop quietly by his side. After a few parting words the two went their several ways in peace.

The Wanderers' Return.

Within the past few days a number of tramps have shown themselves about the town. They do not parade about the streets at evening, but prefer the quiet and seclusion of the suburbs. They call at the houses on the outskirts of town, and are usually in a fainting condition from want of food. They go about singly, as the appearance of two or three of them together would excite suspicion. The arrival in Reno of these Gorhams of fortune is not as welcome as the return of the swallows in spring. The tar bucket seems to have lost its terror for these wayfarers. A coat of feathers, these cool nights, would perhaps, add to their comfort. But the application of tar to the person of a tramp, by the hand of violence, is a proceeding that order-loving citizens are bound to condemn. But to the philanthropist the notion of a covering of feathers for the approaching cold season, seems especially pleasing. How desirable a thing it would be if warmth and reformation could be at the same time combined. The tramps now in town are said to be a bad lot.

Court of Justice Young.

The trial of Ah Poe came on Wednesday. Poe was charged with obtaining a pistol from the Reno Savings' Bank under false pretenses. The offense was proven against him, and either by preference or from lack of the needful coin, Ah Poe waived his right to make metallic reparation, and will spend twenty and a half days in jail in expiation of his fault.

Wednesday a gentleman who gave

his name as "Irish Bill from Bitter Creek" was making a disturbance on the street. His disorderly conduct attracting the attention of Constable Avery, that vigilante officer promptly declared himself the legal guardian of the offender, and conducted him to the jail over the river. His trial was not set for any particular hour, owing to the difficulty of ascertaining when he would become sufficiently sober to maintain a proper degree of decorum in the court. It was hoped that he would reach that desired condition in the course of the afternoon.

H. B.'s in Washoe.

Dute Gray, the jailer, has some time quite a force under his command. He manages to have all the wood sawed for the court house, the yard kept clean and everything ship shape by their labor. They are by no means cheerful workers, however, but growl and scold continually. He had two solid fellows sawing wood this afternoon and every time his back was turned they set up a quarrel. Their language was as much like Kalloch and DeYoung's as could be, and words which would be worth a man's life in public were shot back and forth freely. The bigger one finally informed Gray that he was afraid of his life with the other one, and begged to be "locked up in the jug." He was given a broom and set to sweeping the hall.

Special Police for the Fair.

It is advisable that some steps should be taken to provide for an efficient police force at the fair. There will be thousands of strangers here during fair week, and the prospect of plunder always attracts a horde of swindlers upon such occasions. At least six special policemen should be on duty while the fair is in progress. It is to the interest of the place to protect strangers from every form of robbery and imposition. The expense should be defrayed out of the public funds.

A Suggestion to the Reform Club.

Miss Monroe will be in Reno on Saturday, and as no one is announced for speaker for the Reform Club, it might be a good idea to engage her for that occasion. As she would have no license, hall rent or gas bills to pay, her services could doubtless be secured at a reasonable price, and she would add very much to the pleasure of those who attend.

Helpless and Indigent.

A woman came in on the westbound train Wednesday, in a perfectly helpless state. She had to be carried into the hotel. On inquiry it was ascertained that she had been supported at the expense of Elko county for six or seven years. She has been confined to bed almost all the time. Next morning the poor woman was sent on

JOTTINGS.

— Orr ditch is assessed \$8 per acre, due Oct. 8th.

— Cows are said to be dying on the meadows from some new epidemic.

— Parties are talking of buying the machinery of the Emma mine for the Golden Fleece.

— C. W. Jones has sold his house and lot on Virginia street, and is going to build somewhere in the suburbs.

— Charles Becker exhibits in his saloon a radish weighing two pounds, six ounces. It was grown in his own garden.

— Mr. Upson promises to have Hammond & Wilson's theatre open by Oct. 1st. It will be the very nicest little hall in the State.

— The name of "fighting block" has been proposed as suitable for the lower portion of Virginia street. The rows all seem to occur there.

— The fire in the mountains near Verdi seem to be burning with undiminished strength. It appears to be scattered over a wide area.

— The Norcross boy who was shot in the heel not long ago is doing well. His foot will be saved, although it was at first thought that amputation would be necessary.

— A parasitic worm has attacked the eggs of the grasshoppers in Sierra Valley. They feed upon the egg, completely destroying the larva. This is good news for the farmers.

— Chielovich's new building will be near fire-proof as brick and iron can make it. There will not be an opening but what will have an iron shutter or door. The roof will be a strong floor with layers of brick and cement on top a foot thick.

The Hard Times Over.

Everything promises well for good times in Reno this fall. The mines are looking better than they ever did and there is more interest manifested in them than at any previous period.

There is a good prospect for large investments of outside capital in mines in different parts of Washoe county. It is considered a certainty that mills will be built for at least 3 miles before snow flies, and they will give an opportunity for working ore from mines whose owners are not able to build works of their own. The Steamboat ditch will be ready to deliver water to a large number of farmers who have not had enough before and to many who are breaking up sagebrush lands. All this makes work, and work drives away dull times. The Highland will cover some land right at the door, which will improve the suburbs exceedingly, and other ditches will be enlarged and more land reclaimed. All this will help Reno and help to keep it up. A cheerful feeling prevails, and everybody thinks the hard times are over. When it gets so strong that they begin to spend their money freely good times will come.

A Boy Who Tattled Out to See the World.

Robert Thurman, a boy of fifteen years, arrived in Reno yesterday, and immediately knelt down to business as a bootblack. He had furnished himself with a complete outfit for the work, and was actively polishing his way into patronage, when Constable Avery swooped down upon him last night and gathered him into Sheriff Walker's bosom. The boy had run away from his home in Gold Hill, bent upon seeing the world and making his own way straight. He came to Reno on foot, getting an occasional lift from teams on the road. Avery was advised by telegraph to look after him and had no difficulty in capturing the truant. The lad's brother came down from Gold Hill on horseback his morning, and later in the day the pair turned their faces homeward, the big brother riding the horse and young Robert plodding along thoughtfully by his side.

The True Process.

On Monday the True Concentrator will be run on ore from outside mines and after that it will be taken down and boxed up until Mr. Kinkead finds a permanent place for it. It has been a brilliant success even under the many disadvantages it labored under. The last run was on J. & K. ore assayed \$23 in the battery pulp, and was condensed to \$122.94. The tailings assayed \$3.14. With proper machinery the cost of reducing be about one dollar per ton.

Two Very Obstinate People.

To ex-mayor of St. Louis asked his wife to sign a conveyance of some property that he desired to sell, and she surprised and angered him by refusing. He swore that, unless she complied, he would never speak to her again, and she was still obstinate. That was sixteen years ago, and although they had been a loving couple, and have since lived in the same house, they have never exchanged a word directly. They roomed apart but sat at the same table, and were never guilty of any disrespect toward each other, save that of silence. When circumstances made communication between them absolutely necessary, they respectively addressed their daughter, and she spoke for both. Their questions so put were always framed in the third person. The daughter died a few days ago, but the parents are said to still decline to become reconciled.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A woman named Elmera Dumont was found dead about one mile from San Francisco, having committed suicide. She was well known throughout all the mining camps.

The notice of a ten per cent. reduction of wages has been posted at the park end of the colliery forest of Dean, England. The notice affects a great number of men.

Captain Goldsmith and wife, the crew of the miniature boat Uncle Sam, from Boston for Europe, have arrived at Liverpool in the vessel which picked them up.

A Tribune special says the Treasury authorities have determined not to receive silver dollars from the national bank, either on account of the five per cent. redemption fund or any other indebtedness.

A dispatch from Ajo, Chihuahua, New Mexico, reports that forty Indians last Friday attacked the Government guard herding cavalry horses, near that place, killing the guard and running off forty horses. The Indians left in the direction of Arizona.

A Times special says the contractors are still paying the workmen in silver, which, with the amount paid out by the Government, has put such an amount of silver in circulation as to cause some of the most extreme silver advocates to complain of an overflow.

A Washington special says 900 tons of standard silver dollars are stored in the Treasury. The amount has increased during the month, notwithstanding the payment of one-tenth of the current expenses of the Government in silver. Over \$30,678,000 were stored in the vaults September 1.

MARK TWAIN'S RETURN.

A San Joaquin Reporter Interviews Him on the Deck of a Cruiser—Twain's New Mock—Not Named Yet—Will be Published in November.

"Yes," said Mr. Clemens, "I stayed a long time in Heidelberg and in Dresden and Munich and Venice and Paris, and about four weeks in London. Wherever I stayed a month I went to work on my book. It's finished, and will be published in November. I don't know what the name of it is, but I know what it's about. It's about this trip I've taken. No, it isn't fiction—it's about my journey, like the 'Innocents Abroad,' and all serious—all facts and wisdom. I say it's finished, but it isn't. The first half is done, but I've got to go through the last half and throw whole rafts of it away. After that I may run through the first half and throw away lots of that; then it will be ready for the printer. I'm going to have it published by the same folks that published all my things."

Here a young man intervened between Mr. Clemens and the reporter, and said he'd often read of Mr. Clemens and seen his writings, but that this was really the first time, etc.

"Some of the places I went to," Mr. Clemens continued, "I had been to before, but most of them were new. I suppose New York's changed. I used to go up a block or two above the Gilsey House to see the men work on the elevated railroads—to see how fast they along the iron together. Before I went away Dan Soto and I passed one afternoon, and next day Dan told me that he wanted to hurry

THE TRUTH ABOUT ALCOHOL.

The Latest Conclusions of Physiologists—Alcohol a Digestible Food—Who Should Avoid it Altogether.

From the New York Times:
The following is a summary of an exhaustive review of the investigations of eminent living scientists into the nature and properties of alcoholic drinks: We have now reviewed the grounds of recent physiological teaching upon the subject of alcohol, and seen what it has to say in justification of the ancient custom of moderate drinking. Its conclusions may be resumed as follows: (a) Pure alcohol to the amount of about one and a half ounces per day is entirely digestible in the healthy human system. Beyond that amount it is in part eliminated; and it produces, in this case only, narcotic and injurious effects. (b) Alcohol thus digested directly serves the purpose of a true food, namely, to produce heat; and indirectly the other, namely, to increase tissue. This it does in two independent ways; one by economizing the waste of tissue otherwise produced; the other, by making the processes of digestion more complete and active. (c) As the most rapidly assimilable, effective, and pleasant of food.

WINE MAY BE RECOMMENDED in moderation, precisely as Paul recommended it, for "the stomach's sake" of those who are not in perfect health. To the overworked and wearied it is a true tonic and "care-breaker." For those who are in perfect health it is no more necessary than any other single article is necessary, and it may be injurious by over-stimulating the digestion. Finally, all these persons, and they are not a few, who have a child's weakness of will in respect to self-control and those, also, who have an inherited tendency to excess, must be forbidden altogether the use of alcoholic stimulants. For the rest of the world, physiology verifies the ancient experience that the temperate use of alcoholic stimulants is a blessing.

FIGHTING THE TELEGRAPH.

How the Natives of Savage Countries Oppose the Telegraph—Their Superstitious Dread of the Wires.

From Chamber's Journal.

The strongest opposition to a telegraph line from uncivilized races is always met with when it is first erected. Fear of the strange thing, and jealousy of territorial encroachment, naturally excite the savage mind to resent the innovation; and most construction parties in wild countries have to be protected by an escort of troops. The great trans-Australian overland line, recently completed, was carried for hundreds of miles through desert solitudes, unharmed by the blacks; but on the Macdonald range a band of hostile natives were encountered, and the electricians gained a bloodless victory over them by connecting the poles of a powerful battery to the wire, and administering shocks unawares to those of the natives who were prowling curiously around. The mysterious power, which seems to them like a thunder-stroke, inspired them with a wholesome terror of the wire, and they gave it a wide berth ever after. Both in Australia and New Zealand, several erecting parties have been attacked by the aborigines and massacred. Of late, however, in New Zealand the Maoris have shown a different spirit, probably because of a better management on the part of the Whites; and Maori squatters now help to build the line, which they look upon as a triumph of their scientific abilities.

Rich and Noble on Discrepancy.

From the New York Sun.
The Earl of Fife, whose death is noticed by the latest London papers, owned 250,000 acres, with a rental of £2,000 a year, in Scotland. His family has been remarkable for its pre-eminence in the scandalous chronicles of the day. One of his daughters is the Marchioness Townshend, who some three years ago eloped to Paris with an uncle of Lord Bath's, old enough to be her father. They were pursued by her brother, the present Lord Fife, to Paris, and Lord Townshend condoned the irregularity. Her sister, Lady Ida, married Mr. Adrian Hope, of the Anglo-Amsterdam family, but took up with an Austrian attache, and was divorced. Then the youngest daughter married Lord Dudding, eldest son of the Earl of Kinnoul, but before two years were over she, too, found that she liked some one else better, and was consequently divorced for adultery with Mr. Herbert Flower, whom she has since married.

Overworking Young Brains.

Professor Huxley says of the young people who are forced to work at high pressure by incessant and competitive examinations that they are concited all the forenoon of life, and stupid all its afternoon. He adds: "Their faculties are worn out by the strain put upon their callow brains, and they are demoralized by worthless, childish triumphs before the real work of life begins. I have no compassion for sloth, but youth has more need for intellectual rest than age; and the cheerfulness, the tenacity of purpose, the power of work, which makes many a successful man what he is, must often be placed to the credit, not of his hours of industry, but to that of his hours of idleness in boyhood."

COACHING IN THE BLACK HILLS.

The Road Agents—How They Rob Passengers—The Iron-clad Treasure Coach—Fighting Messengers—Murder and Robbery on the Highway.

From the New York Tribune:
Road agents infested the route between the railroad and the Black Hills long after the Indians disappeared, and even now they sometimes stop a coach and take the watches and money of the passenger. Travellers never make any resistance to highwaymen—it would be worse than useless. The agents always attack passenger coaches in the night. Hiding by the roadside where high banks conceal them, they spring out when the coach comes along, and one levels his gun at the driver with an order to halt, while the others thrust the muzzles of their pieces into the windows and order the sleepy passengers to hold up their hands and get out. Each one is then made to surrender his watch and money, and sometimes the baggage is broken open and searched. The road agents often joke with the passengers, and seldom treat them with indignity. They have been known to refuse to take the money of a poor working man, or having taken it, to return it when his necessities have been represented to them. Almost every old traveller in the Hills has had more or less experience with road agents, and almost every coach that comes in or goes out carries some passenger who has met them. About a year ago

TWO GANGS OF ROBBERS

on the Cheyenne road for several weeks, and nearly every outgoing coach was stopped. Travellers expected to be halted, and they were obliged to adopt the plan of carrying very little money and no other valuable with them. A gentleman offered the robbers a cheap silver watch one night, and they not only refused to take it, but ridiculed the man for carrying such a timepiece. On that occasion the agents got only \$14 from 14 passengers, and when the leader said that it seemed to him that people should be traveling about with so little money, one of the passengers replied that nobody but a fool would carry money with him, knowing that he would be sure to lose it. They say that "Ben" Holliday was in one of his own coaches in California or Oregon once when it was stopped by road agents. He was made to get out and hold up his hands, while one of the robbers stood in front of him with a gun loaded and cocked. Mr. Holliday said that his nose itched, and his arms ached so that he could endure it no longer, and he asked the fellow who was guarding him for permission to scratch his nose. The man replied that he would save him the trouble, and began to rub the muzzle of his gun across Mr. Holliday's face. He said that he very soon forgot both the fatigue and the irritation. For a year or more no bullion has been sent to the railroad in the regular passenger coaches, but

A SPECIAL TREASURE COACH

in charge of a guard of eight messengers is dispatched twice a month. This coach has been especially fitted up for the purpose. The sides are closed to above the heads of those in side, and are made bullet-proof by a lining of sheet-iron. The doors are pierced by portholes, which may be opened from the inside. The treasure box is placed on the floor in the middle of the coach, and two messengers occupy the front seat and two more the back. These men never close their eyes or lay down their guns from the time they leave Deadwood until they reach Sidney. They are also well supplied with navy revolvers and carry a few extra carbines. Two other messengers ride at a distance ahead of the coach and two behind, so that it would be almost impossible for even a large gang of road agents to kill or disable all the guards in the first attack. After that they would fight at a great disadvantage. These men carry about \$200,000 worth of gold bullion at the beginning of every month, and about \$100,000 soon after the 15th. They bring back large sums in greenbacks. The messengers have been selected in different parts of the West for their known courage and trustworthiness. There is scarcely one of them who has not in his time been in

MORE THAN ONE DESPERATE FIGHT with road agents or Indians on the old overland route, and nearly all bear the scars of wounds received in such encounters. If the treasure-coach is ever attacked they will fight as long as one of them remains alive. For this responsible, dangerous and fatiguing service they each receive a salary of \$75 a month and board. Only one tea-eure coach has ever been captured between the Black Hills and the railroad, and that, which contained only \$25,000, was guarded by only two messengers. A telegraph operator was also a passenger. This coach left Deadwood about a year ago, and the agents, expecting it, captured one of the relay stations in the night, bound and gagged the stock-tender, and awaited its arrival. As the coach drove up the telegraph operator first got out and was shot down. One of the messengers followed him and received a bullet through his wrist. He succeeded in getting behind a corner of the building, and shot one of the robbers, wounding him so that he subsequently died. The other messenger made what resistance he could, and then surrendered. The road agents took the treasure, but two of them were afterward captured, and \$18,000 worth of the bullion was recovered.

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